

Big Boi f/ Andre 3000 and Raekwon

"Royal Flush"

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[Big Boi:]

I am

The wrong nigga to cross and the first nigga to jam

With the A K cuatro siete or a microphone in hand

God dam

Generation uno? dungeon? found

The lab is filled with potions of emotions out the ass

I laugh

When you think that you have seen the last

But it's only the beginning my nigga don't be so fast

As gas [?]

Or slow it down to a screeching halt

Impeach the president cus he don't think before he talk

Iraq

God dam

Now he gunning for Iran

North Korea got that shit that make L.A. look like Japan

Island

Nah man

More like the Caribbean

[?] and take a voyage to Atlan-tis

[Raekwon:]

[?]

[3 Stacks:]

Styles will change

They say change is dang-erous

As a king standing on the terrace

While his [?] pointing up at the rightful men

Cowards [?] never know when your life will end

Then... live like there ain't no 'morrow

And if one come then this the motto

Now I put message in bottle

You go to the nearest beach and open your car door

And you walk to the place where the sea meets the land

Yeah it's easier to run the street than walk in the sand

Hey I'm talking young man

As if chalk in my hand

I will take yo' little ass to school

It's cool

When the kids call me sonny, the hood calls me stacks
The bees call me honey, Hollywood calls me back
Crack and I have a lot in common
We both come up in the 80s and we keep that bass
pumpin'
Now that's a nega-tive comparison
Embarassin'
Unfortunate that if you come up fortunate
The street considers you lame
I thought the name of the game
Was to have a better life
I guess it ain't what a shame
I don't slang, never slung
But I'm one with the slum
That has a name well fitting
[?] getting
No wonder why they called it the trap
So watch your tail
And I'm not kidding
The rats and mice would give advice
They say that you can paint and draw
Get out of here
Go show them that we're more than slangin' raw
That's when I broke into my big Rube impression
And I tried to enlighten but that night a learned a
lesson
That the morals that you think you got go out the
window
When all the other kids are fresh and they got new
Nintendo
Wiis
And yo' child is down on her knees
Praying hard up to God for a Whopper with cheese
Do you b) Hit the street hard with a flare
Or do you a) Go for school for heating and air
Dare making under seven
But make a crooked killing
Or do a bit of both until your holding on a million
Brilliant
You got one foot in and one foot out
You put yo' left foot back in and then you shake it all
about
You do the Hokey Pokey 'til you turn your life around
That's what it's all about
3000 out
1bf0

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